



MUTOPIA™

MARVEL

**LIMITED
SERIES**

4 OF 5



HINE • MEDINA • SICAT

Previously in the Marvel Universe...

MAGNETO has lost the war against the humans, the war for which he sacrificed the well-being of his children. Now he is forced to watch his daughter Wanda suffer the loss of control over both her powers and her grip on reality.

PROFESSOR XAVIER, unable to help Wanda, gathers the Avengers and the X-MEN to decide what to do with her. Not convinced that killing her is the only solution, the gathered heroes travel to GENOSHA to confront Wanda.

Then the world burns to white. Welcome to the House of M. Nothing will ever be the same...

HOUSE OF M

MUTOPIA

Newly-made partners LUCAS BISHOP and ISMAEL ORTEGA are sent to protect mogul (and suspected gangster) DANIEL KAUFMAN at his most recent movie premiere. There is a terrorist assault at the premiere and Bishop stops it. During the attack, Ismael and Kaufman's girlfriend, LARA THE ILLUSIONIST, discover a mutual attraction for one another. This attraction leads Ismael to cheat on his wife, ARMENA. And since Lara is constantly being followed by the pestering paparazzi, a shot of Lara and Ismael makes the front cover of the following day's The Pulse!

Ismael and his wife have a huge fight that gets interrupted by their son's mutant telekinesis power going out of control. When everything calms down, Armena lets Ismael stay in the house on one condition: let their human daughter CHAMAYRA go through the Rite of Mutant Transcendence, a ritual that wakes up the dormant mutant power within baseline humans. Ismael agrees.

Meanwhile, across town, Lara the Illusionist is berated by Kaufman. He eventually locks her down in his basement. Kaufman makes a deal with a "sapient" terrorist he has locked up: You can go free...if you kill Ismael Ortega!

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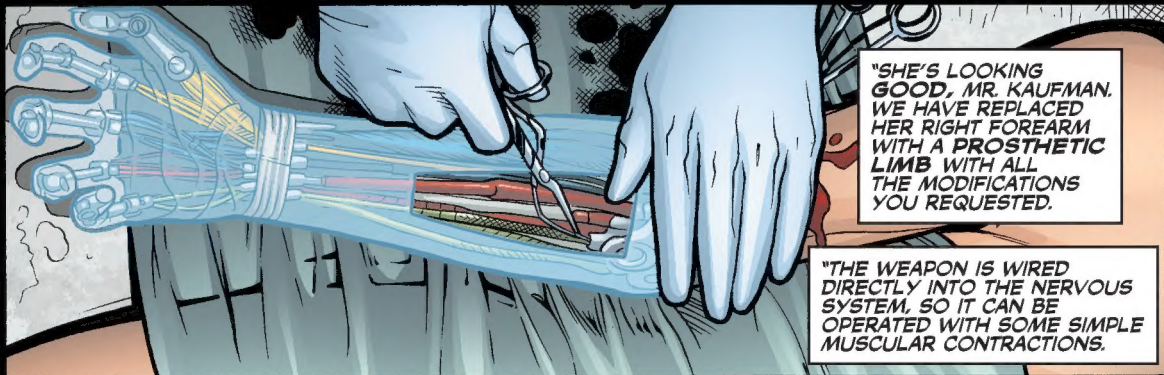
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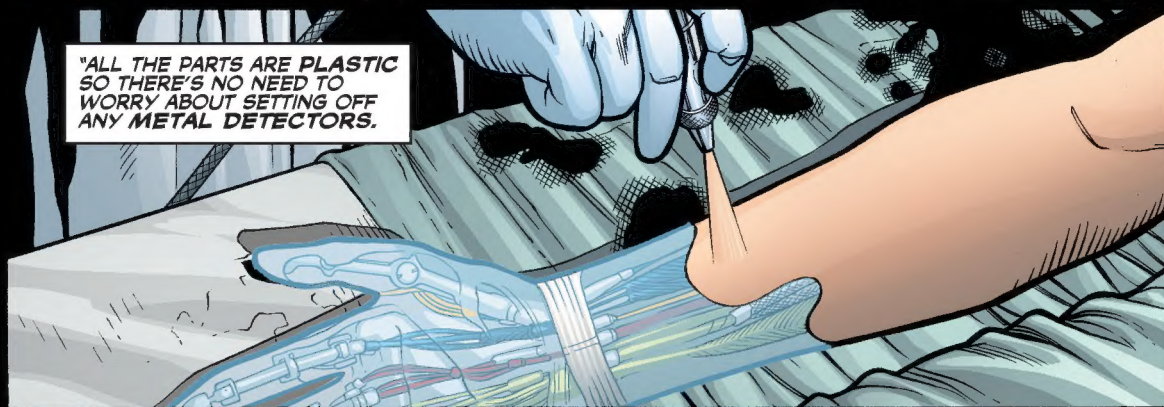
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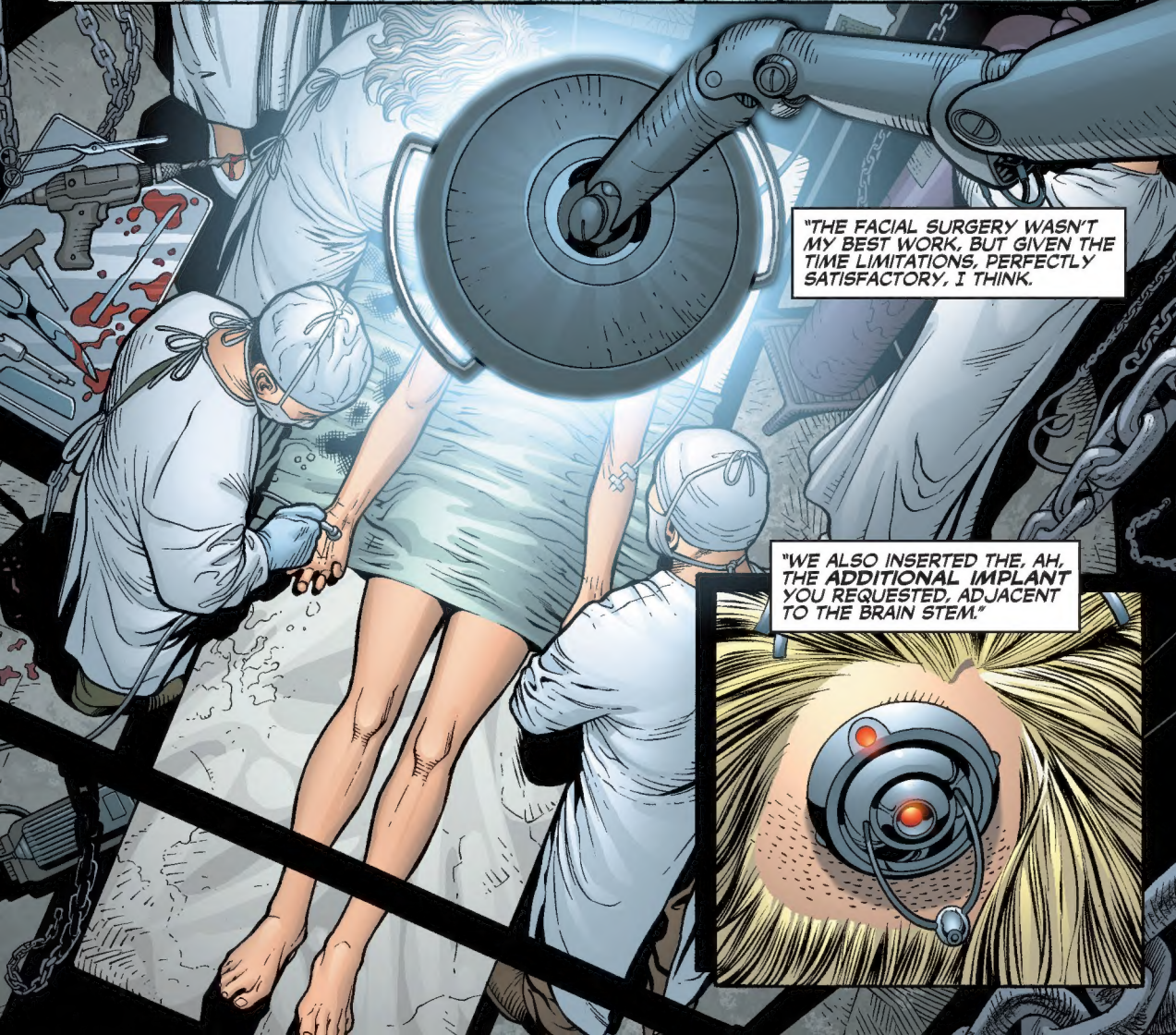


"SHE'S LOOKING GOOD, MR. KAUFMAN. WE HAVE REPLACED HER RIGHT FOREARM WITH A PROSTHETIC LIMB WITH ALL THE MODIFICATIONS YOU REQUESTED."

"THE WEAPON IS WIRED DIRECTLY INTO THE NERVOUS SYSTEM, SO IT CAN BE OPERATED WITH SOME SIMPLE MUSCULAR CONTRACTIONS."

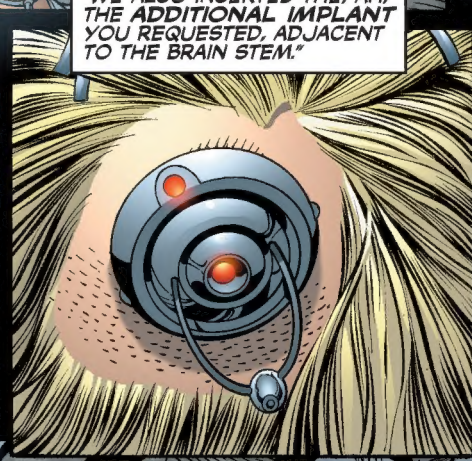


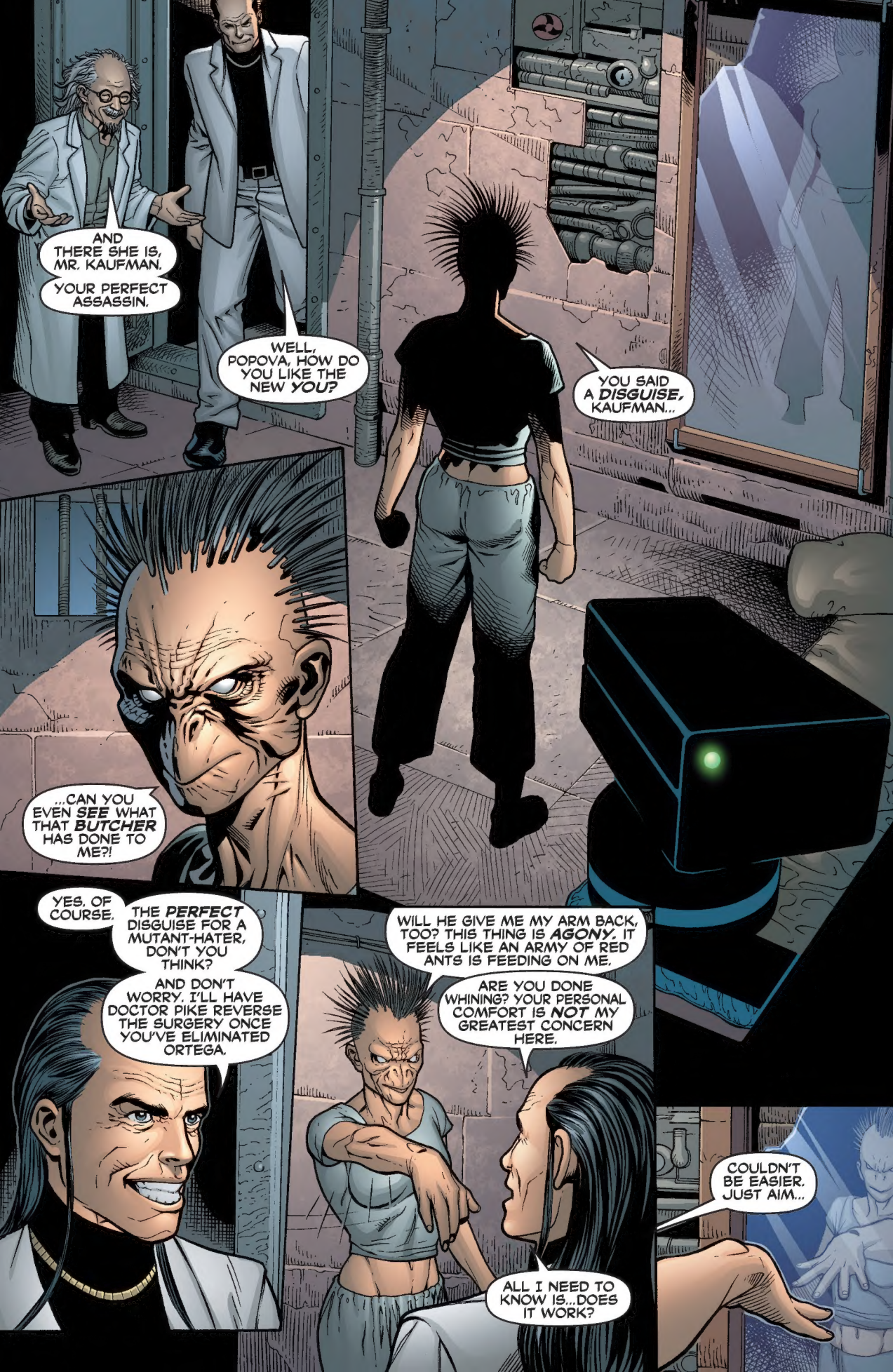
"ALL THE PARTS ARE PLASTIC SO THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT SETTING OFF ANY METAL DETECTORS."



"THE FACIAL SURGERY WASN'T MY BEST WORK, BUT GIVEN THE TIME LIMITATIONS, PERFECTLY SATISFACTORY, I THINK."

"WE ALSO INSERTED THE, AH, THE ADDITIONAL IMPLANT YOU REQUESTED, ADJACENT TO THE BRAIN STEM."





AND THERE SHE IS, MR. KAUFMAN. YOUR PERFECT ASSASSIN.

WELL, POPOVA, HOW DO YOU LIKE THE NEW YOU?

YOU SAID A **DISGUISE**, KAUFMAN...

...CAN YOU EVEN **SEE** WHAT THAT **BUTCHER** HAS DONE TO ME?

YES, OF COURSE.

THE **PERFECT** DISGUISE FOR A MUTANT-HATER, DON'T YOU THINK?

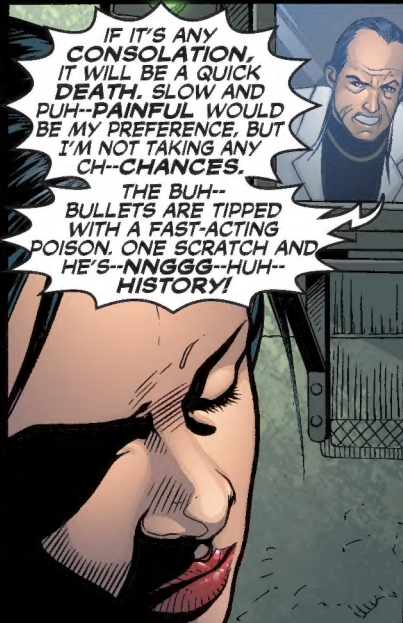
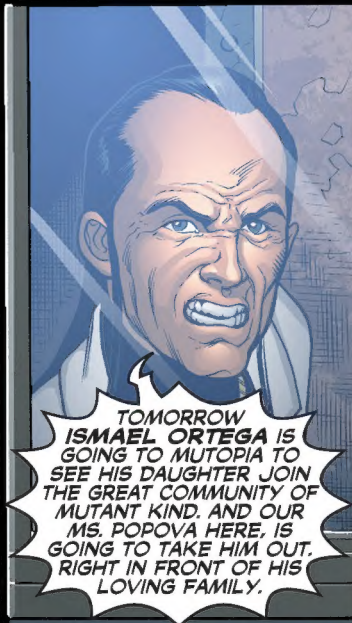
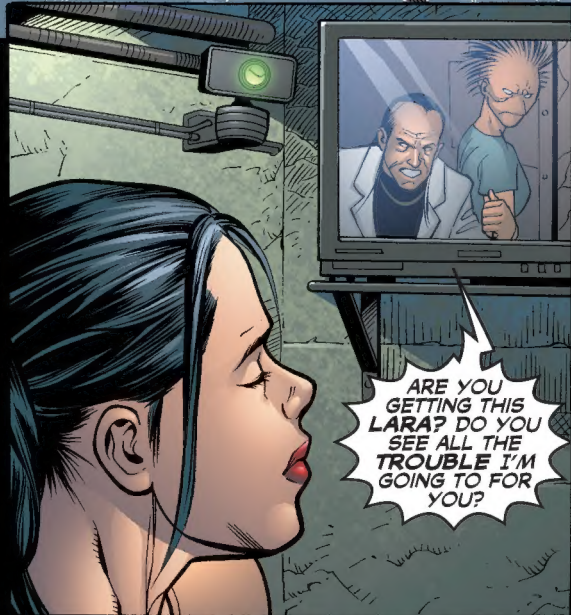
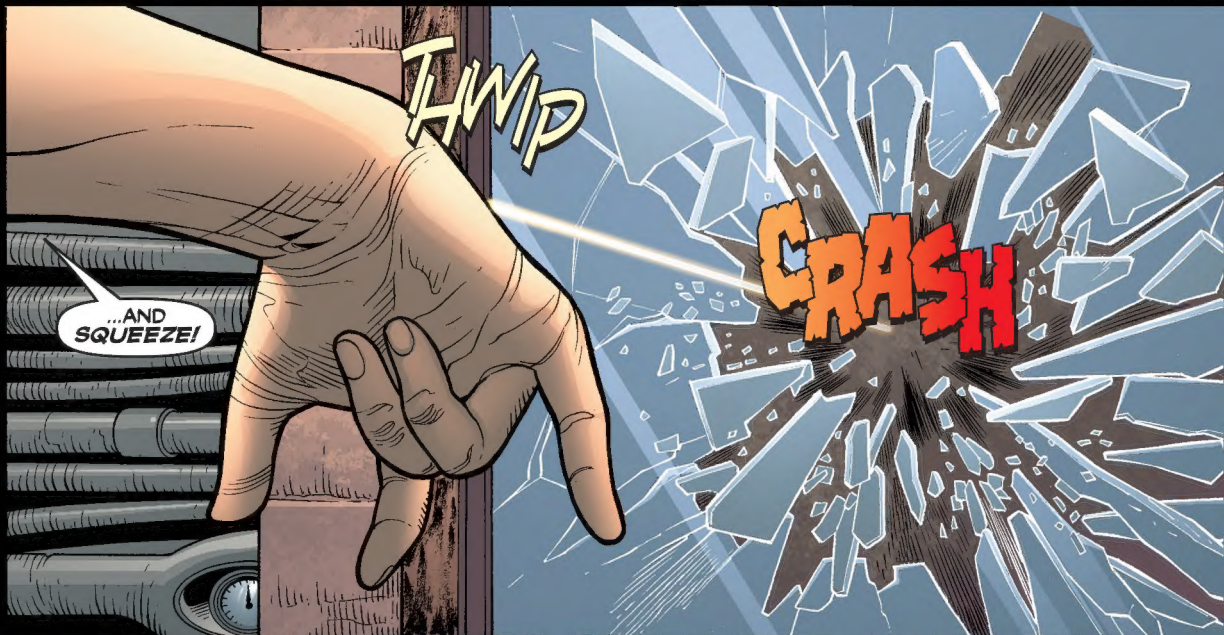
AND DON'T WORRY. I'LL HAVE DOCTOR PIKE REVERSE THE SURGERY ONCE YOU'VE ELIMINATED ORTEGA.

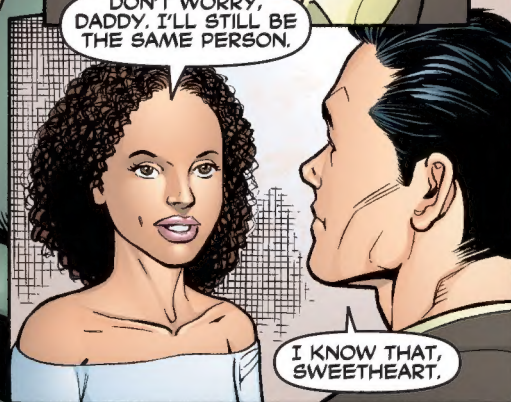
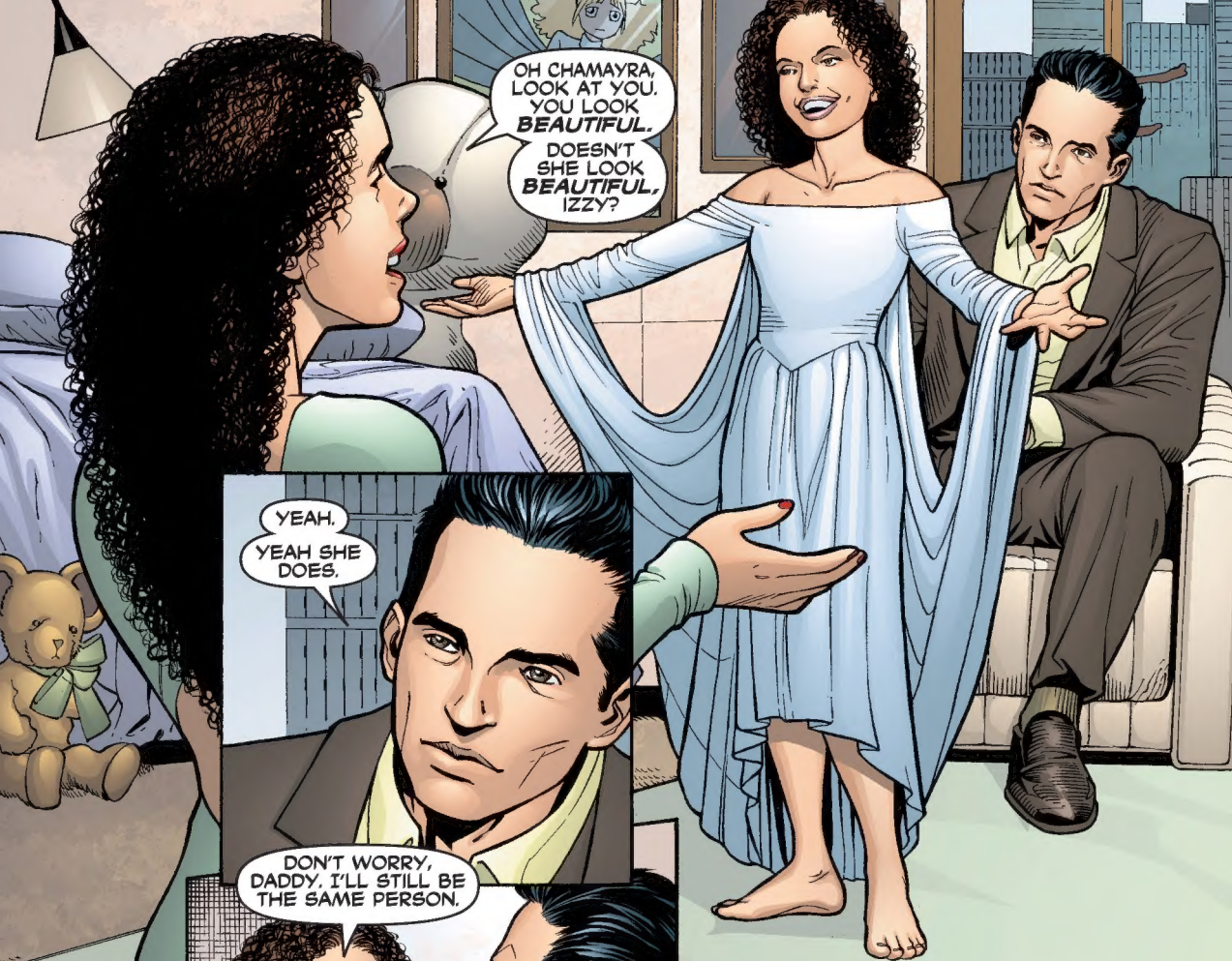
WILL HE GIVE ME MY ARM BACK, TOO? THIS THING IS **AGONY**. IT FEELS LIKE AN ARMY OF RED ANTS IS FEEDING ON ME.

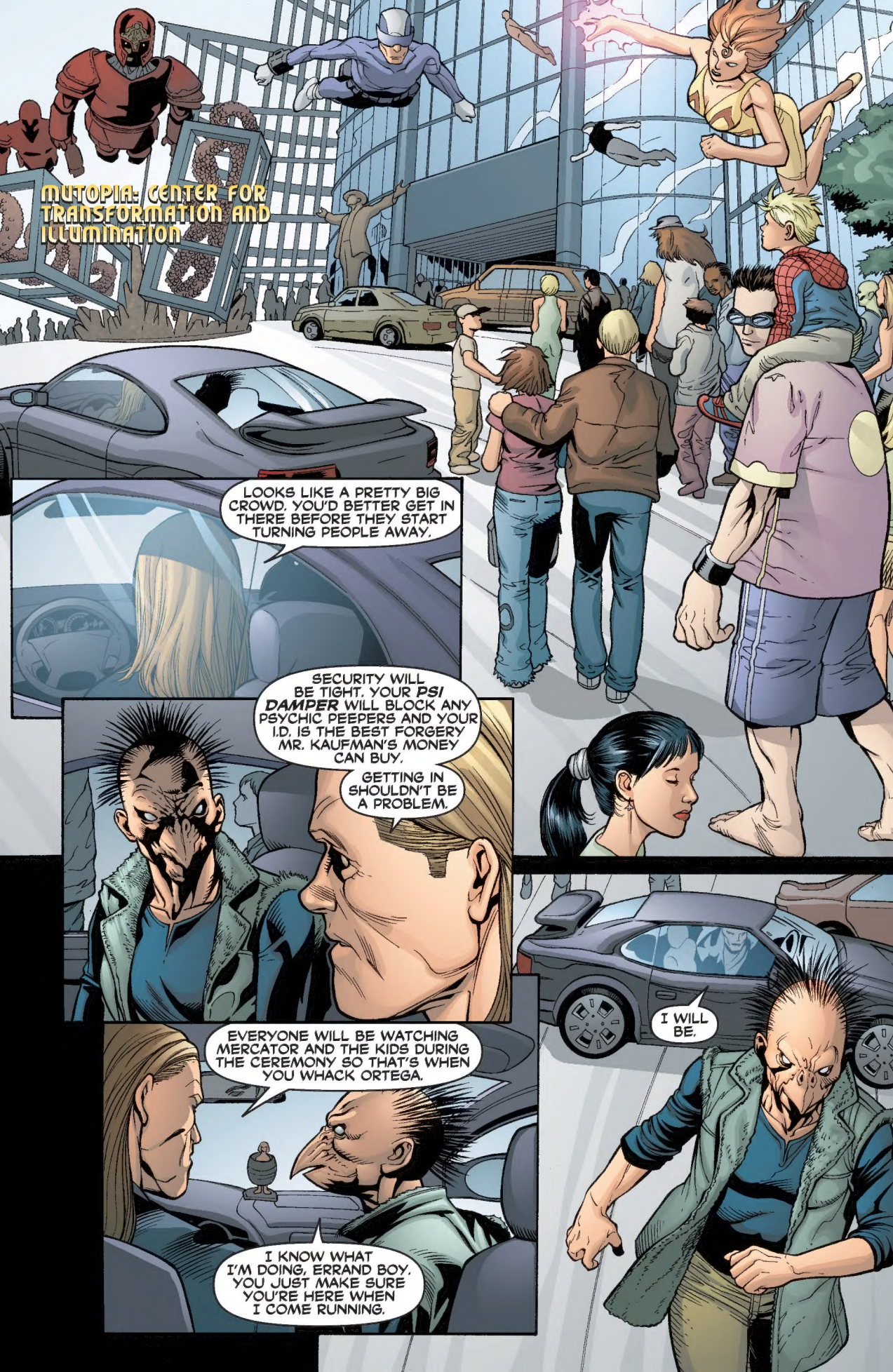
ARE YOU DONE WHINING? YOUR PERSONAL COMFORT IS **NOT** MY GREATEST CONCERN HERE.

COULDN'T BE EASIER. JUST AIM...

ALL I NEED TO KNOW IS... DOES IT WORK?







MUTOPIA: CENTER FOR
TRANSFORMATION AND
ILLUMINATION

LOOKS LIKE A PRETTY BIG
CROWD. YOU'D BETTER GET IN
THERE BEFORE THEY START
TURNING PEOPLE AWAY.

SECURITY WILL
BE TIGHT. YOUR *PSI*
DAMPER WILL BLOCK ANY
PSYCHIC PEEPERS AND YOUR
I.D. IS THE BEST FORGERY
MR. KAUFMAN'S MONEY
CAN BUY.

GETTING IN
SHOULDN'T BE
A PROBLEM.

EVERYONE WILL BE WATCHING
MERCATOR AND THE KIDS DURING
THE CEREMONY SO THAT'S WHEN
YOU WHACK ORTEGA.

I KNOW WHAT
I'M DOING, ERRAND BOY.
YOU JUST MAKE SURE
YOU'RE HERE WHEN
I COME RUNNING.

I WILL
BE.

SHED THREE

SHE'S IN,
MR. KAUFMAN.

ALL RIGHT,
ERIK. I WANT TO
KNOW THE MINUTE
SHE DOES IT.

UH,
MR. KAUFMAN,
SIR?
YOU WANT
I SHOULD TAKE
SOME'A THIS TO
MRS. KAUFMAN?

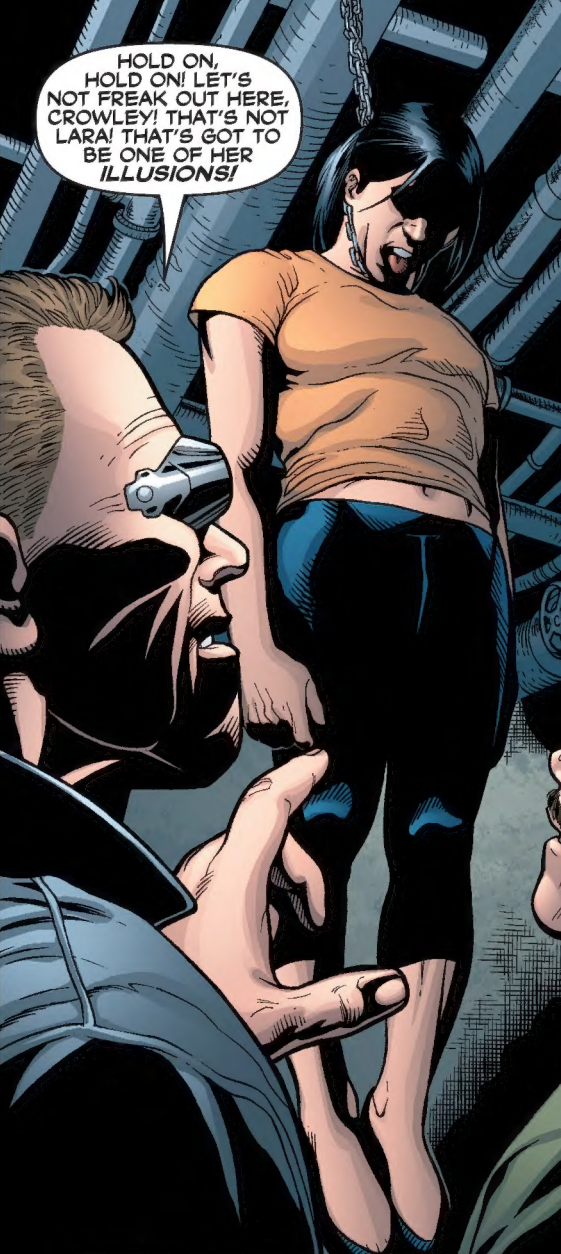
WHAT?
OH, YES.
I SUPPOSE.
MACHINE,
YOU GO WITH
HIM.

YOU THINK
HE'S GONNA LET
THIS CHICK GO
AFTER THIS?
CAUSE, WAY I
SEE IT, MRS. KAUFMAN
KNOWS TOO MUCH
ABOUT WHAT GOES ON
HERE, AND I THINK--

CROWLEY,
I THINK MR. KAUFMAN
PAYS YOU ENOUGH,
YOU DON'T HAVE
TO THINK.

THAT'S
WHAT I
THINK.

WHAT THE
HELL?!



HOLD ON,
HOLD ON! LET'S
NOT FREAK OUT HERE,
CROWLEY! THAT'S NOT
LARA! THAT'S GOT TO
BE ONE OF HER
ILLUSIONS!



SEE THAT, IT'S
DISAPPEARING
ALREADY.

HA!
RIGHT, LARA THE
ILLUSIONIST.

OKAY, SO
WHERE--



--OH
DAMN!

NAH! NO
WAY SHE COULD
HAVE A GUN
IN HERE.

THE GUN
IS ANOTHER
ILLUSION!



THAT WAS
VERY NEAT
MRS. KAUFMAN,
HAD ME FOOLED
THERE FOR A
MINUTE.

NOW WOULD
YOU PLEASE PICK UP
YOUR LUNCH AND EAT
IT BEFORE IT GETS
COLD.

IS THAT
THE *REAL*
ONE?

URRK--!

AKKK--!

WHY
DON'T YOU
ASK MACHINE,
HERE.
DOES THAT
FEEL REAL,
TOUGH GUY?

YAAAAAH!

NUH--
NUHH...

PUT THE
GUN **DOWN.**
DON'T MAKE
ME SHOOT
YOU.

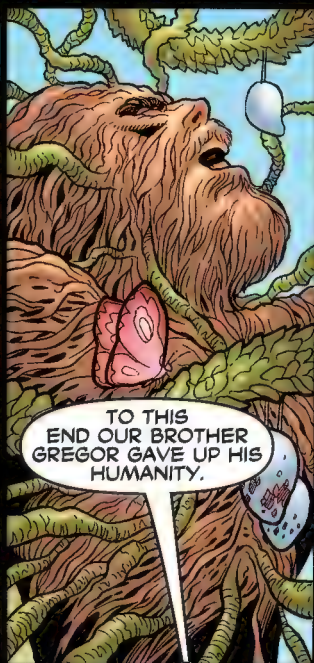




GREETING
AND HEALTH TO
YOU, CHILDREN OF
HUMANKIND.

SAPIENS OR
MUTANT, WE ALL
SHARE ONE ROOT AND
ONE COMMON GOAL:
TO LEAD OUR CHILDREN
TO A FUTURE OF PEACE,
TOLERANCE AND
TRUTH.

TO THIS END,
WE BELIEVE THAT
EVERY CHILD HAS
THE RIGHT TO ACHIEVE
THEIR FULL GENETIC
POTENTIAL.



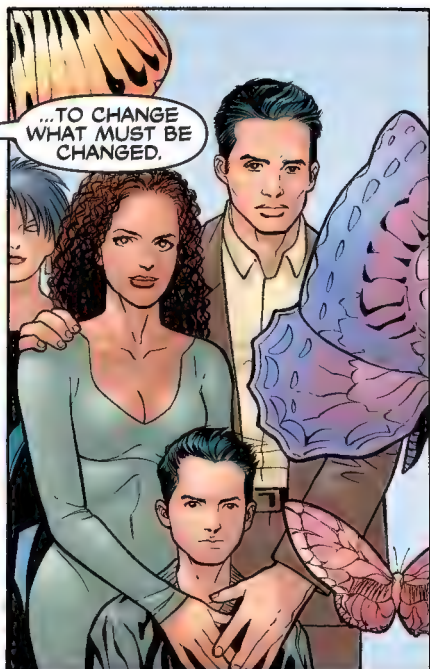
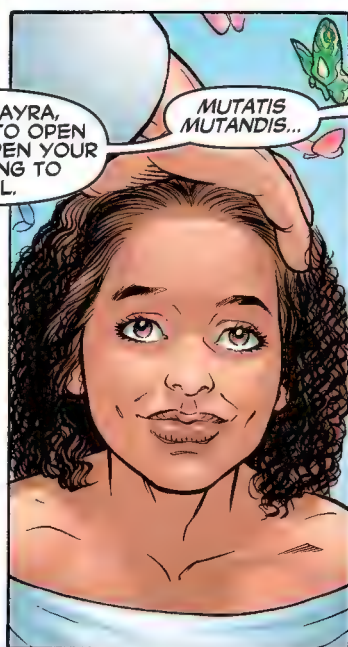
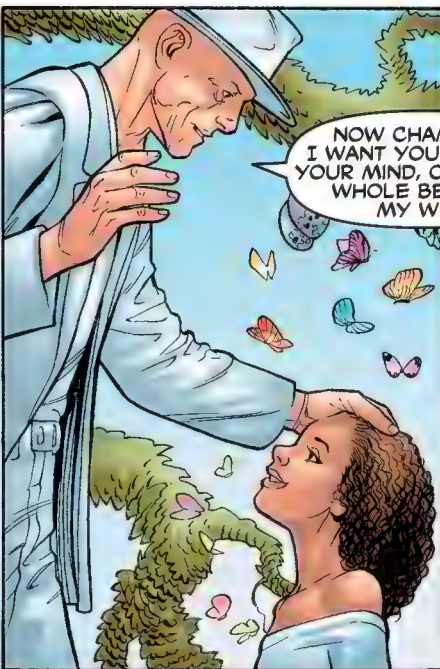
TO THIS
END OUR BROTHER
GREGOR GAVE UP HIS
HUMANITY.



COME FORWARD,
CHAMAYRA. THIS FRUIT
WAS GIVEN FOR YOU.

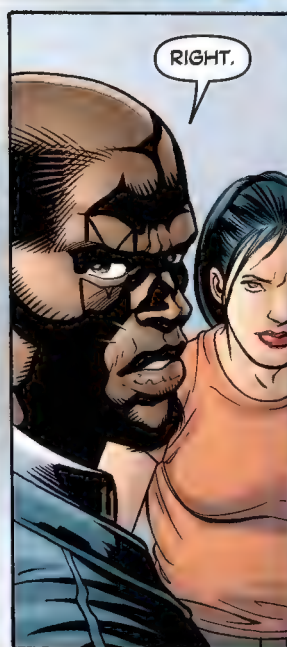
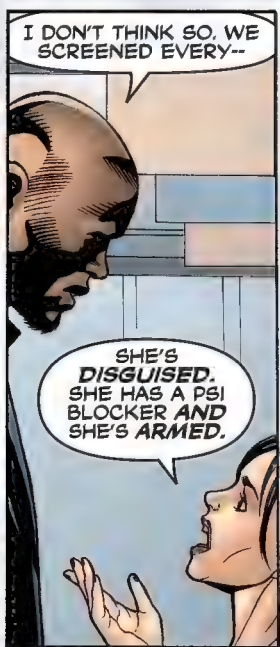


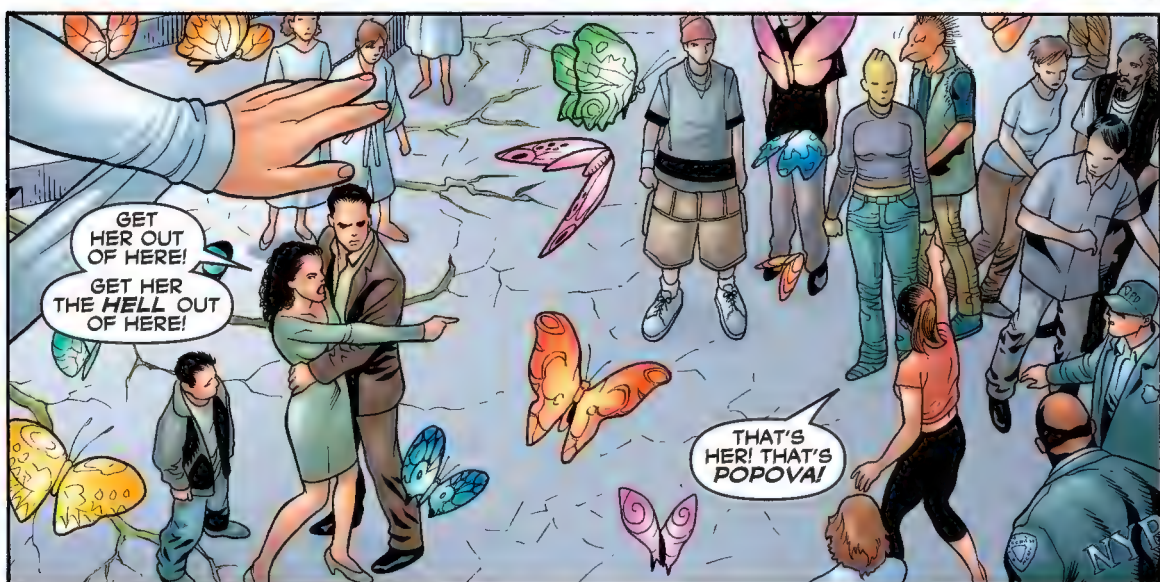
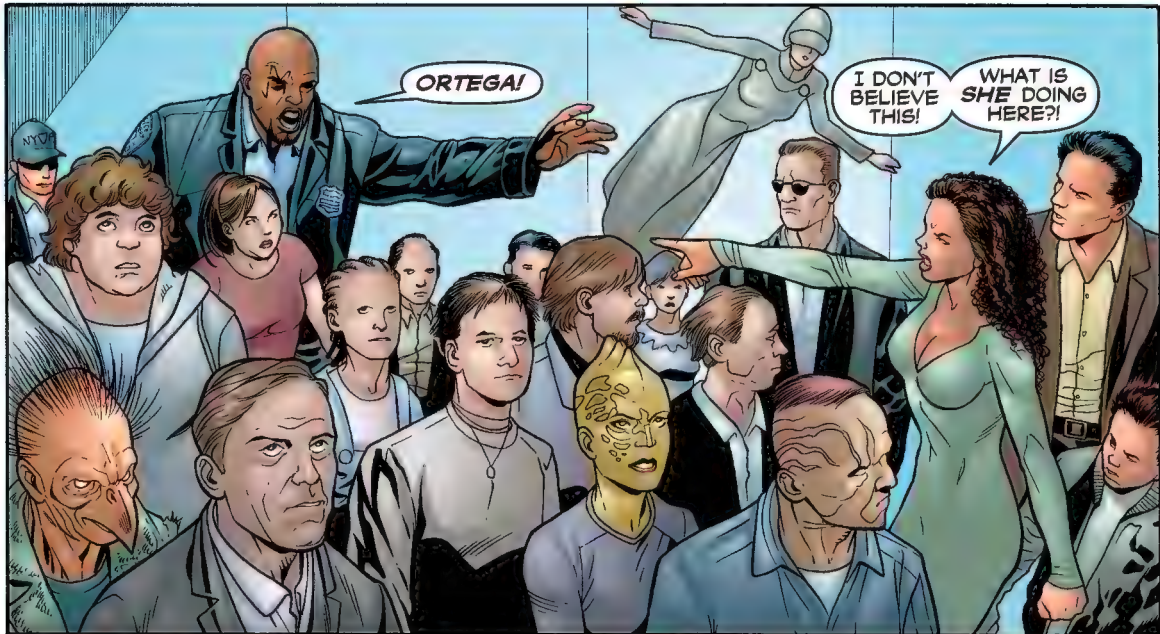
HAVE NO
FEAR CHILD.
EAT AND KNOW
YOUR DESTINY.

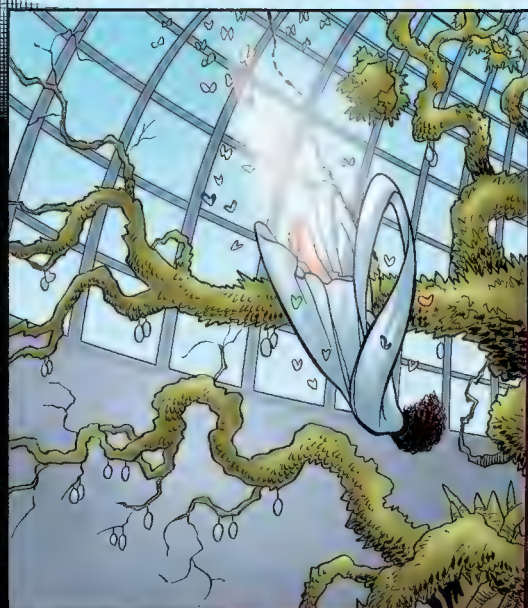
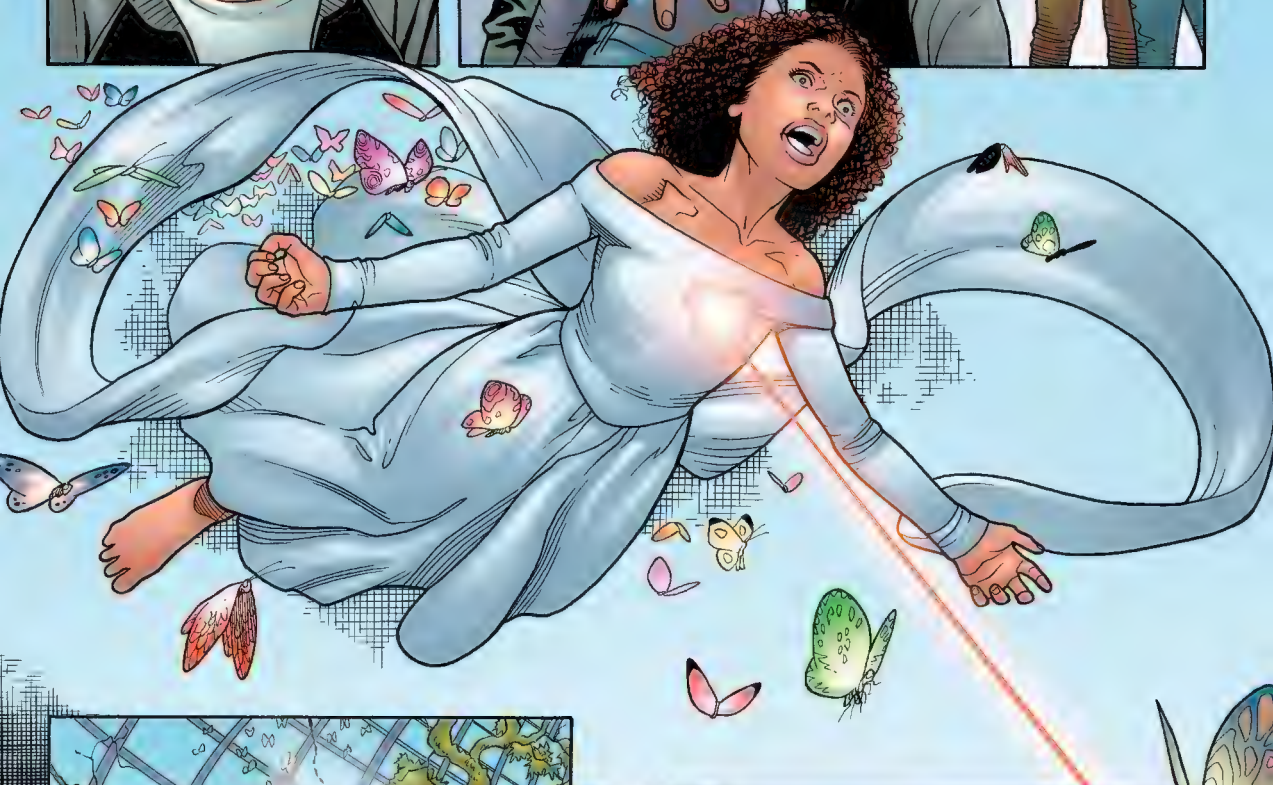


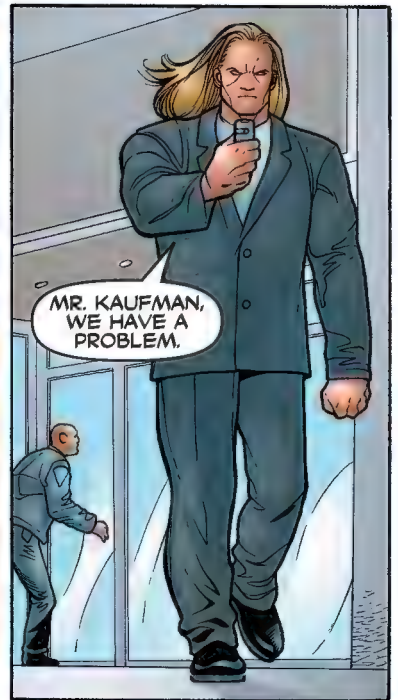
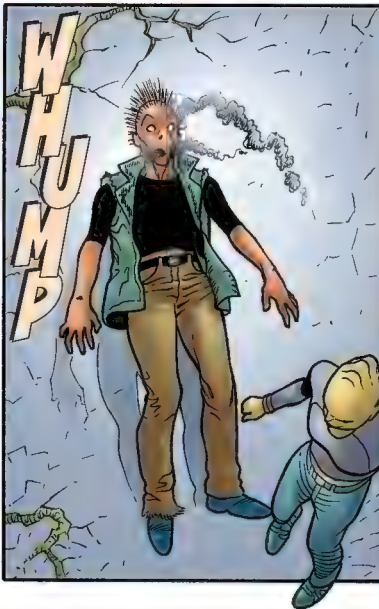
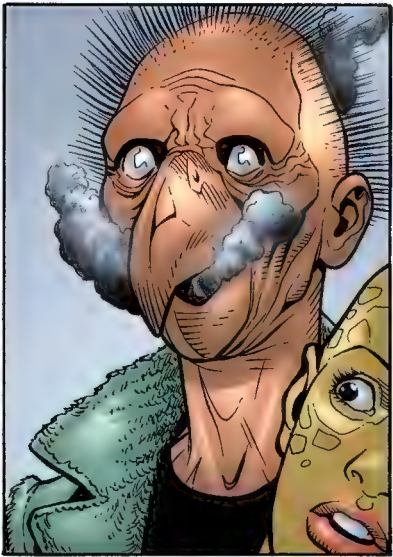
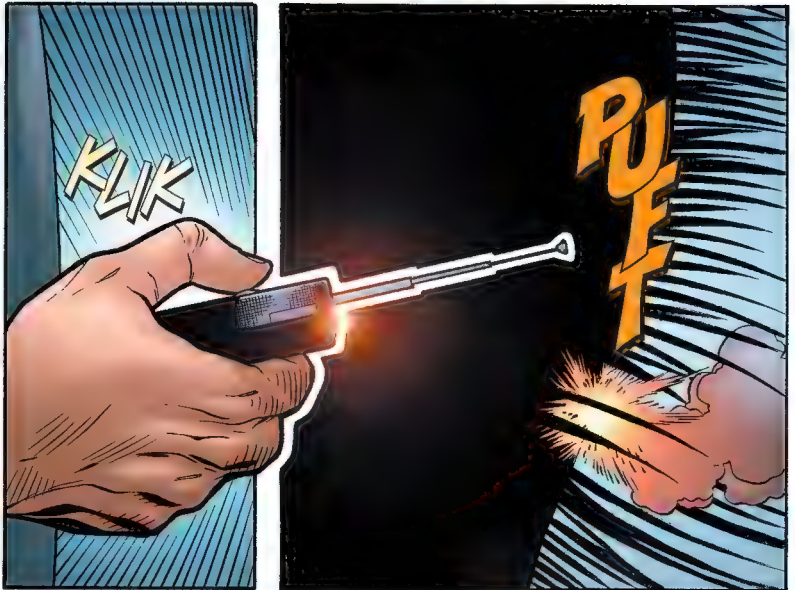
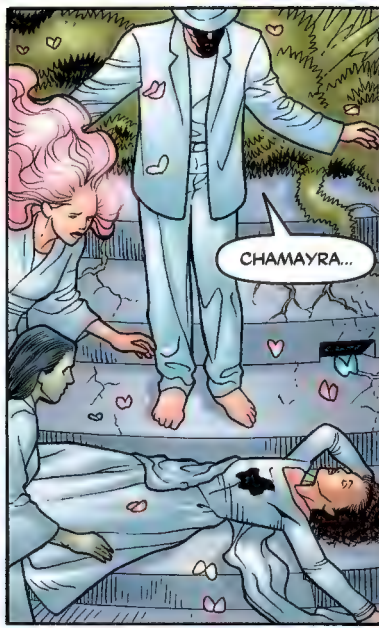
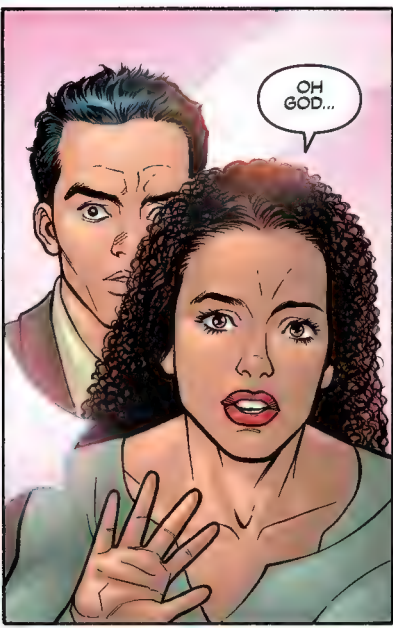


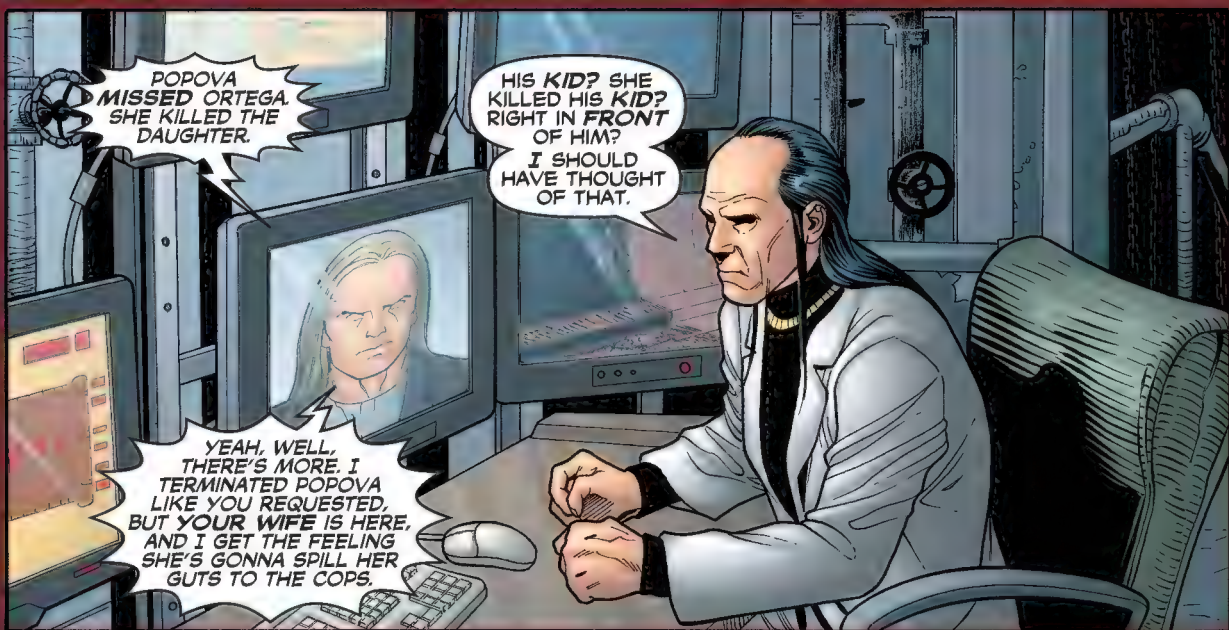
...I CAN
FLY.











POPOVA
MISSED ORTEGA.
SHE KILLED THE
DAUGHTER.

HIS KID? SHE
KILLED HIS KID?
RIGHT IN FRONT
OF HIM?
I SHOULD
HAVE THOUGHT
OF THAT.

YEAH, WELL,
THERE'S MORE. I
TERMINATED POPOVA
LIKE YOU REQUESTED,
BUT YOUR WIFE IS HERE,
AND I GET THE FEELING
SHE'S GONNA SPILL HER
GUTS TO THE COPS.



LARA?! THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!

SHE'S HERE,
MR. KAUFMAN.



THEN GET BACK IN THERE
AND GET RID OF HER!

NNNGG--KILL
HER, ERIK!

KUH--KILL
HER!



I DON'T THINK SO,
MR. KAUFMAN.
I DON'T
THINK I'LL BE
DOING THAT.



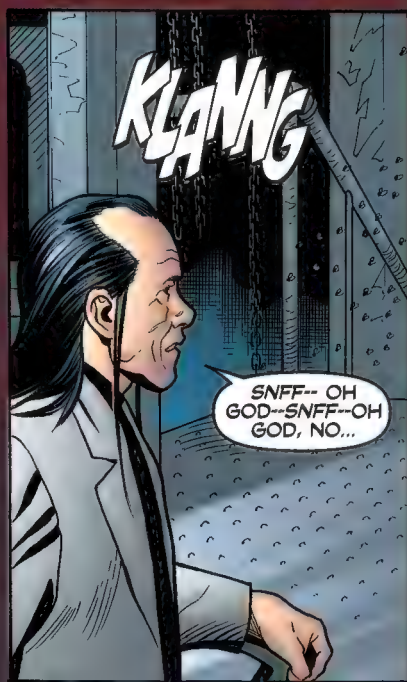
ERIKI DON'T
CUH--CUT ME OFF,
DAMMIT!

NNNGG--
ANSWER
MUH--ME!



KLANG

HUH?
MUH--MACHINE?
IS THAT
YOU?



KLANG

SNFF-- OH
GOD--SNFF--OH
GOD, NO...

